

KING IN NEED OF "JOHNNY"

Husband of Whitelaw Reid's Daughter Court Favorite.

NO SIDE-TRACKING ON HIS PART

Mrs. Ward Will Not Settle in Ireland, but Intends to Remain on Her Berkshire Estate.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—(Special.)—Chilton Lodge estate, which has just been bought by Whitelaw Reid's daughter, Hon. Mrs. John Ward, is situated in Berkshire and is a typical English property, splendidly wooded and in the heart of a fair, smiling country where prosperity abounds. There was an idea that Mrs. Ward wanted to purchase a property in Ireland, with which country she fell in love during her honeymoon. She decided, however, that the Emerald Isle was too far away from her immense circle of friends in England and, moreover, would be inconvenient for her husband, who has to be in such constant attendance on the king. I hear, on good authority, that Mrs. Ward did brood the subject of an Irish home to King Edward, but he, in his impulsive way, said: "It is not to be thought of, my dear. I cannot do without Johnny." This settled the matter.

Decorations at Chilton Lodge.

Mrs. Ward intends to do great things at Chilton Lodge. From now until early next year it will be in the hands of the builders and decorators. Of a very artistic turn of mind herself, she intends to design many features both for the house and the grounds. This fair chateaufort has already taken up her stand in society and mapped out her future position. Before her marriage as the daughter of an ambassador she was bound to be somewhat catholic in her social tastes. But all that is now changed, and she means to be as exclusive as any of the great British hostesses whose circle is reckoned by tens rather than thousands. Nor is the desire for popularity among her weaknesses. She does nothing for society with a large S. London will always see a good deal of her, for she loves the metropolis like most Americans, but her friends are aware that in the future it is her seat in the country which will claim most of her presence. While Mrs. Ward was in Scotland King Edward promised her to pay her a visit directly the improvements at Chilton Lodge were completed.

Breach of Promise Case.

It is rumored that one of these days we may look out for a breach of promise case between the earl of Clancarty and "the American widow" whose name was so much mentioned in connection with that of his lordship before he fell a victim to the charms of Miss Ellis, the new countess. All sorts of stories are rife as to "the breach." Some put the woman down as being an adventuress and say that when the earl found out her little ways, he was deceived, while her friends are quite sure that it was the wily widow who was the first to retreat when she discovered that the earl's financial position did not meet with her approval. At any rate, the affair is causing a great deal of talk here just now and those who enjoy a sensation are looking forward with keen interest to seeing yet again Lord Clancarty in the witness box, where he figured years ago also in a breach of promise case, his late wife, the beautiful Belle Hilton, of music hall fame being the plaintiff. She won her case and then he married her, after having declined to do so because of certain allegations made against her by his own family, notably his late father. When he learned the charges were groundless he defied his people and made her Lady Dunlop, a title she held until the death of the then Lord Clancarty, which took place three years later.

American Much Preferred.

King Edward is, in his innermost heart, a great stickler for the upholding of dignity and position. He recently decided that Princess Patricia of Connaught had arrived at the age when she ought to have a lady in waiting, and told her so. The princess, who is unconventional to the last degree and hates the stilted ways of court life, told her uncle that she would only accept the appointment on one condition, namely, that she could have either Nellie Post or Clara Frewen—both Americans—in that position. King Edward politely told her that this was utterly impossible, as court etiquette demanded that a British subject could only be selected for the office.

"Then how about Mrs. John Leslie, who is in waiting on mamma?" she demanded. Her uncle explained to her that it was by right of her marriage to an Englishman that the appointment was conferred upon Mrs. Leslie. The story goes that the king had to do a great deal of talking before he could induce his niece to see things from his point of view and accept an English lady for the office.

Page-James Alliance.

Although the engagement of "Bertie" Paget, a son of Lady (Arthur) Paget and Miss Millicent James, the daughter of one of the one-time famous "James brothers," well known and rich Americans, is not officially announced and has been officially denied, it is an accomplished fact. Miss James is barely 18 and made her debut only this year, while "Bertie" Paget, who is called after the king, his godfather, is in the early twenties. The parents of the youthful lovers say they are "older young men" yet, but that if they still care for each other at the end of a year they shall be granted the desired consent. Bertie Paget, who is badly "hit" by the beautiful Millicent, vows that if the parental approval is at least expense.

probation is not immediately granted he will come what may. And a father to run away with his daughter. Lady Paget has been discussing the affair with her friends and made the remark that "She is very thankful that her son would have fallen in love with a lady instead of a musical comedy actress. These 'pansies' are just now the rage of romantic youths, who dread the notion of their houses going to the footlights for weeks. Millicent James will be very wealthy. In the circumstances it is understandable that her parents have high aspirations regarding her matrimonial prospects and are somewhat disappointed that her affections should be centered in the most looking young son of Sir Arthur Paget, who, however desirable, cannot be regarded as a matrimonial "catch."

Shooting Season at Floors.

Flowers are in full just now. The shooting season is the time when the Duchess of Roxburghe gets her chance of acting hostess. The birds must be shot, as the great barracks must be filled with them to assist in the slaughter. Mrs. Ogden Goulet, owing to the exceptional fine weather, is staying later than usual with her daughter this year, but directly the first snow storm arrives she will fly south. By strenuous determination and effort the duchess has at last acclimatized herself to the winter at Floors, though she still has to make flying visits to the Mediterranean. The duchess retains her reputation as "the most patriotic lady in Scotland." This year she was wearing nothing but the Roxburghe tartan for her morning suit and burghs tartan for her evening dress. It has been woven especially to her order, and her simple shirt waists are of the same in silk. Her chapeaux are all of the Scotch bonnet order which suit her piquant dark face perfectly. After she has had a tramp across the moors she gets a vivid color and according to her faithful attendant, a brawny Highlander, "looks a bonny lass." In the evening too, the young chateaufort of the great white castle in the hill invariably wears the Roxburghe tartan either as a sash, a choker, or a hair ribbon.

DREXEL HOME IN LONDON

New House Will Be Palace—One of Largest Residences in Europe.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel's new London home is one of the largest and finest private residences in Europe, and the building alone is estimated to have cost nearly \$1,000,000. The Drexel palace, for such it is—stands on the corner of Grosvenor square and Audley street, in one of the most exclusive quarters of the West End, and is about fifty yards from the Fifth Avenue of the metropolis—Park Lane. From the outside the structure looks more like a large hotel than a private residence.

For some time the Drexels debated whether or not they would take a house in Park Lane facing Hyde park. Rumor said that they had decided on the great mansion left by "Barney" Barnato. Mrs. Drexel finally decided against it, as it was not sufficiently "roomy." The interior being divided up into too many apartments. In addition to this, the ill-luck which attended Barnato immediately after building his Park Lane palace is said to have prejudiced the Drexels against it. Of course, the mere matter of money made no difference whatever. It will be remembered that Mrs. Drexel rented Norris castle at an enormous figure for a whole year simply to spend one week at Cowes, the famous yachting resort.

The new house in Grosvenor square is considerably larger than Barnato's Park Lane mansion, and is somewhat peculiar in the fact that it has great length, but not very much depth. This has the advantage of providing a very long hall room. The interior of the Drexel home is being fitted up to use a stock phrase in a literal sense—with sumptuous splendor. The entrance hall is in white marble, but a noticeable feature is the absence of the usual marble staircase. Instead, the visitor is confronted with a series of paneled glass partitions, inset with mirrors, which give the impression that a second house has been built within the first one. One or two marble steps lead up to this mirrored paneling, through which doors open upon the drawing room, ball room and other apartments on the ground floor.

If report speaks truly this house will be a palace of beauty and magnificence. Tapestries from the east will decorate the oriental part. An Indian artist in decoration has come over especially to superintend the arrangement of that portion of the house which will be in eastern style, while a Frenchman in the same profession is taking charge of the rooms which will illustrate the Louis XV and XVI periods.

Unlike most London mansions, the Drexel home is equipped with elevators—or "lifts"—as the English call them—and also with every modern electrical device for heating and lighting. This winter Mrs. Drexel will open the house with a great "house warming" after which she will give a number of magnificent balls and parties. Mrs. Anthony Drexel is already a great favorite with the "inner circle" of the English "Smart Set," and her daughter, Miss Margaretta, is said to be greatly admired by Queen Alexandra. It is reported that a suite of special apartments has been set aside for King Edward, who is expected to be a frequent visitor. The king's suite will never be occupied by anyone else but his majesty. This is the first instance on record where an American has made such elaborate preparations for English royalty.

By using the various departments of The Bee Want Ad pages you get the best results at the least expense.

WOMEN AS BILL POSTERS

Parisians Discover New Occupation for Them.

OCCUPATION NOT OVERCROWDED

Men in Same Field Not Jealous and Assist Women in Becoming Initiated—Crowds Are Appreciative.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—(Special.)—Not many days ago the French woman made her latest and most sensational invasion into the domain of masculine activities. She appeared on the boulevards, dressed in a coarse linen blouse with blue polka dots over one shoulder and a canvas bag full of hard bills strapped to her waist—in brief, she made her debut as a professional bill poster.

When the crowd of curiosity seekers and idlers thinned around the pioneer "volunteers d'affiches," she designed to turn an attentive ear to the group of obsequious Parisian reporters around her. "But, monsieur, you are keeping me from my work," she exclaimed. "If you want to hear me talk you must hold the glue pot for me and hand me these"—she unstrapped her sack and pointed to the many-headed posters within. "Ah, monsieur, she went on, 'you may laugh, but I shan't tell you why I became first-class bill poster for nothing."

Field Not Overcrowded.

"Let me say first that I am well pleased with my new profession—easy work, life in the open air—and the public seems to appreciate my talents as much as if I were across the moors and the Police Bureau. I can't complain of an uneventful career. Best of all, the field isn't overcrowded—at least not yet. There is no three-cent red tape to go through with before you are given the right to draw \$1 for your services."

"You must well believe that when I mention red tape I know what I am talking about. Once it was the dream of my life to work in the postoffice. What fun I would have had handing out letters marked 'Mademoiselle M., General Delivery,' to girls who had been making rendezvous on the quiet with the friends their mothers didn't approve of. But, alas! after I had poured many months over geographies, histories and spelling books I failed on my examination. Then I tried for the telephone service, thinking how happy I should be with my \$10 a day and a secure pension ahead. I failed, but when I went up for my place I was told that I was one centimeter under regulation height. I replied that I didn't see why the administration required glasses for their telephone girls when the army admitted such pigmies. The real reason for my refusal was that the girls were filled with rage by daughters of retired officers and government officials who, of course, had the prior right—the right of 'pull.' Then I was indeed in despair. When I saw 'Wanted—Woman bill poster' in the paper I lost no time in presenting myself. I am well pleased, but the 'patron' wouldn't be it for caught me frivolling my time like this. Au revoir, monsieur." And she gathered together her bills and marched off with her ladder.

Woman Holds Her Own.

This self-sufficient young woman is not the only one of her novel profession who has come to the front in the world. Another had taken the teachers' examinations for Paris, but in her case also the field was overcrowded, so she was glad to adopt this humbler occupation. Out of the 150 applicants from Paris and the provinces only five were accepted. The most impetuous of the jilts who ridiculed the idea of a stalwart, middle-aged woman, Madame Bouly, who lived ten years in New York. The ill-natured critics of the street, however, learned to leave her in peace, for she has been known to fling her glue pot at her tormentors.

"The men bill posters have never been jealous of their feminine rivals," said M. Gabert, the head of the advertising agency which employs the "colleagues d'affiches." "Indeed, they even offered to teach them the ways of the trade—quite different tactics from those employed by the cabbies in their dealings with 'customers.' The women only do the lighter work. They never climb up on buildings and they only carry the lightest of ladders. That is why they receive \$1 a day and the men \$1.50. The woman bill poster has come to stay in France. She isn't merely a temporary advertising scheme. When it is time for the elections I shall put on as many women as men in the various wards. Now the women bill posters can take their place in the ranks of emancipated Frenchwomen—and it is a good place, too. The pay is better than that of the factory girl and the life more agreeable. I have always been an advocate of feminine emancipation. I believe that women work more seriously than men when they once learn how. Our firm was the first to employ women as solicitors for advertisements in France, so a day."

"Now that our innovation has succeeded so well," concluded M. Gabert, "other agencies will undoubtedly adopt it. Already several theatrical managers want me to send them women bill posters rather than men. Well, unfortunately, we can't patent or copyright an entire profession."

PAYING DEBTS TO ROYALTY

English Society People Entertain King in Return for Push Up Ladder.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—(Special.)—Shooting, while a capital sport in England, is not recommended for those whose purses are limited, especially if they have ambitions to be the hosts of royalty. The season just now in swing has cost several notable families in English society at least \$5,000 apiece for the privilege of entertaining his majesty for a week with the guns. The majority of these families, however, consider the honor cheap at the price, and many of them are justified in doing so, for they owe to the king their social position in England.

Of course, the \$5,000, which is the lowest estimate of the cost of entertaining his majesty, is not all spent in the week when he is on the ground. As a matter of fact, the preliminaries account for the better part of the amount. Something like \$2,000 is paid as rent for the moors and coverts and at least \$500 for the mansion called the "shooting box." The moors generally extend to at least 2,000 acres and the modern hosts of English royalty would hardly dare to invite King Edward to anything smaller. Such an enormous piece of ground requires a dozen servants, costing \$500 a year, and the preservation of game, food, repairs and the like will account for another \$500. For the upkeep of the mansion itself an enormous figure is required, especially as a little army of servants is needed, frequently numbering as many as thirty-five.

Then there is the question of fellow guests. The king is invariably consulted in this respect and in almost every case a full dozen are invited to meet and amuse his majesty. These dukes and lords and generals arrive in their motor cars each with his own chauffeur, footman and valet, while each lady brings her own maid and private secretary, and many of them their own private hair dresser. The king

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It is time to think of new furnishings for the home—Our Fall stocks are now complete and we invite you to call and see the season's novelties, many of which are exclusively to be found here. Our special showing this week of

Bed Room Furniture

is particularly worthy of your attention. You are offered your choice of finishes and a stock to select from that cannot be excelled.

We devote over 10,000 square feet of floor space to display this bedroom furniture alone, showing all the best styles of dependable

makes at exceptionally low prices. A few of which we here quote:

Princess Dresser

(Like cut)
Golden oak, quarter sawed and polished. French plate beveled mirror, size 36x18, either oval or shaped, size of dresser 34x20, full swell front, price—

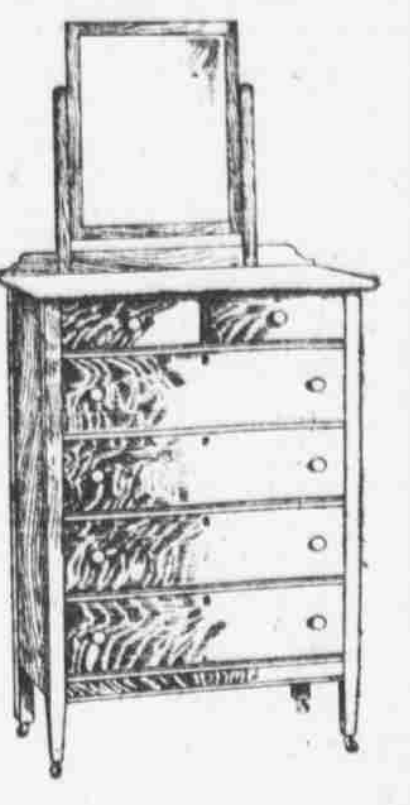
\$14.75
Others up to \$28



Chiffonier

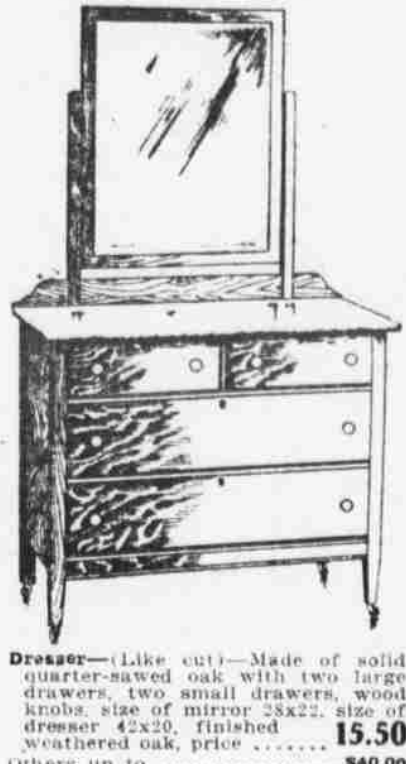
(Like cut)
All quarter oak with four large drawers, two small drawers, wood knobs, size of mirror 20x16, size of chiffonier 34x18, finished in weathered oak, price—

\$12.75
Others up to \$35



Consult us for door and window draperies. We carry a choice stock of all drapery fabrics, have expert designers and offer the best class of workmanship at moderate prices.

Ask the salesman to show you the Vulcan Gas Heater, the kind that saves gas and is positively odorless.



We are Omaha and vicinity agents for the original Gustav Stickley Craftsman furniture.

Don't fail to see the new line of GOBELIN WILTON RUGS, PERFECT REPRODUCTIONS of the real oriental rugs. Made in all sizes.

We sell the McDougall Kitchen Cabinet, prices ranging from thirty-one fifty down to \$7.50

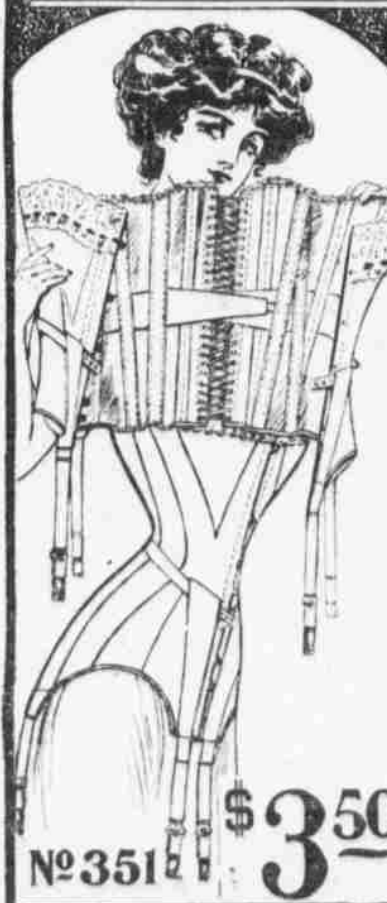
Get a new Cyco Bearing Bissell Grand Rapids Carpet Sweeper. Price is two dollars and fifty cents.

MESSAGE NO. 6 THE DIFFERENCE

"BACK-RESTING" FOR MEDIUM AND SLENDER FIGURES

Nemo

"SELF-REDUCING" FOR EVERY TYPE OF STOUT WOMEN



Some women can wear almost any corset; for all corsets except the Nemo are virtually copies of each other, while—
NEMO CORSETS ARE DIFFERENT
All other so-called "reducing" corsets, and imitations of the Nemo, simply squeeze the form and crowd the delicate internal organs. The Nemo alone gives support and comfort. That's where—
NEMO CORSETS ARE DIFFERENT
All other corsets that try to produce the very slender effect of present fashion, if they do reduce the figure, make it impossible for the wearer to breathe freely or even to sit down. But—
NEMO CORSETS ARE DIFFERENT
—because they give the utmost slenderness to every figure—stout, medium or slight—with perfect comfort whether standing or seated.



Hygienic Nemo Corsets BRING YOU HEALTH COMFORT AND STYLE

More than a million STOUT WOMEN will wear no corset but the Nemo "SELF-REDUCING." Thousands of SLENDER WOMEN already know that the Nemo "BACK-RESTING" Corset relieves backache like magic. No substitute for the Nemo—not even a good imitation.

NEMO BACK-RESTING CORSET No. 351. A beautiful model, for slender and medium figures. Long, sloping, clinging back, flat hip design. The back stays cannot turn and dig into your flesh. In sizes 18 to 26 \$3.50

NEMO SELF-REDUCING CORSET The only corset that positively reduces the abdomen with increased comfort and absolute hygienic safety. The new Flatting-Back models reduce both abdomen and hips, and make Princess effects possible to stout figures: Model No. 312, for tall stout women; No. 320, same model, with Flatting-Back; Model No. 314, for short stout women; No. 318, same model, with Flatting-Back; \$3.00

No. 516, mercerized brocade; tall stout; No. 518, same material; short, stout; No. 517, French coutil; tall, Flatting-Back; No. 515, French coutil, bust supporters; \$5.00

No. 1000—of finest imported French coutil, new triple reducing straps over hip—\$10.00

Nemo Corsets are sold in good stores throughout the world. Ask your dealer. Write us for booklet, "Hygienic Figure-Building," free on request. KOPS BROS., Mfrs., Cor. 4th Ave. and 12th St., New York.

The Bee for All the Sporting News

Fall Announcement '08

We are now displaying a most complete line of foreign novelties for fall and winter wear. Your early inspection is invited, as it will afford an opportunity of choosing from a large number of exclusive styles. We import in single suit lengths, and a suit cannot be duplicated, placed now may be delivered at your convenience.

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